The young-Mans Reſolution to the Maidens Requeſt:

BEING

A Witty Dialogue between a Young-Man and a Maid:

Wherein ſhe asks him when he intends to Marry,
And he reſolves her how long he will tarry.

To the Tune of, In Summer time.

AS I was walking under a grove,
within my ſelf as I ſuppoſed;
My mind did often times remove,
and by no means could be diſcloſed:
At length by chance a friend I met,
which cauſed me long time to tarry,
And then of me ſhe did intreat,
to tell her when I meant to marry.

Sweet-heart, quoth I, if you would know,
then mark theſe words and I'le reveal it;
Since in your heart you bear it ſo,
and in your heart you do conceal it:
She promiſed to make no boaſts,
but of ſuch things ſhe would be wary.
And thus in brief I did begin,
to tell her when I meant to marry.

When Shrovetide falls in Eaſter-week,
and Chriſtmas in the midſt of July,
And Lawyers for no fees will plead,
and Taylors they deal juſt and truly.
When all deceits are quite put down,
and truth by all men is preferred,
And Indigo dies Red and Brown,
O then my love and i'le be married.

When Saffron grows on every Tree,
and every ſtream flows Milk and Honey
And Sugar grows in Carret-fields,
and Millers refuſe good money:
When Country-men for Judges ſits,
and Lammas falls in February,
And Millers they their Toll forgets,
O then my love and I will marry.

When men & beasts ſith Dream ſhine,
& fiſhes in green fields are feeding,
When Muſcle-ſhells ſith ſtreets do grow
and ſwans upon dry Rocks are breeding:
When Cockle-ſhells are Diamond-Rings,
and Glaſs to Pearl may be compared;
And Gold is make of the Gray-goose-wings,
O then my love and i'le be married.

When Summer doth not dry up mire
and men on earth do leave to flatter,
When Bakers they do uſe no fire,
and Brewers they do uſe no water:
When mountains are by men remov'd
and England into France is carried,
And all Maids prove true to their loves,
O then my love and i'le be married.

When hoſtelles do reckon true,
and Dutch-men leave off drinking Brandy
When Cats do bark, and Dogs do Mew,
and Raiſins are took for Sugar-candy,
Or when that Adventitive doth fall,
within the Month of January,
And Coblers works without an Awl,
O then my love and I will marry.

When women know not how to ſcold,
& Maids of Sweet-hearts ne'r are thinking
When men ſith fire complain of cold,
and ſhips on Salisbury-Plain fear ſinking,
When Poſt-courſers turn honeſt men,
and London unto York is carried;
Or when you out of one can take ten,
O then my love and i'le be maryed.

When Candleſticks do ſerve for Bells,
and frying-pans are us'd for Ladies,
Or when in the Sea they dig for Wells,
and Porridge-pots they make for Cradles.
When Maids forget to go a Maying,
and a man on his back an Ox can carry,
Or when the Mice with the Cat be playing
'tis then my love and I will marry,

Go' ſir ſince you have told me when,
and are reſolved for to marry;
I wiſh with all my heart till then,
that for a wife you ſtill might tarry:
For if all Young-men were of your mind,
and Maids no better were preferred,
I think it would be when the Devil is blind
that we and our lovers ſhould be married

FINIS. S. P.

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